



# Saving money is like planting your garden

When you plant money in the bank you expect it to bring you a harvest of profit and pleasure—same as your garden.

And like the produce of your garden it grows best with careful attention—till it becomes a harvest—a fortune. NOW is "planting time." Think it over.

## The Peoples Bank

Solicits Your Patronage.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTOR:

A. O. Caruthers, President.  
C. B. Travis, Cashier.

B. G. Hale, Sr., Vice President.  
J. H. Russell, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS: W. S. Ellison, J. A. Townsend, Wm. Shaw, John R. Lutten, H. P. Johnson, T. A. Prather, Jr., J. L. Glover.

See The Courier for Wedding Invitations

## TAKE IT EASY



about your ice if we are serving you. For there won't be any disappointments. We'll be around regularly to keep your refrigerator filled and your food from spoiling. Haven't ordered ice from us? Well, you ought to, and at once. We are supplying most of your neighbors. Why not you too.

## Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Incorporated.

JOHN DILLON, Jr., Manager.

## Be Careful

We are installing a "DAY CIRCUIT," and our lines will carry 2300 volts of electricity twenty-four hours per day.

Telephone and Telegraph employees are especially warned to avoid contact with our system.

## Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

J. T. DILLON, Manager



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great fête and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a waiter, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER V—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII—Captain Grant and his men arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX—Lawrence joins the minute men who capture Grant and his men.

CHAPTER X—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI—Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI—After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII—Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII—Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once.

"Major in the Maryland Line, Maxwell's Brigade."

"Dressed hurriedly, probably, and forgot your uniform."

"I have lately been serving with the Jersey militia, sir, as Captain Grant can testify," I answered civilly.

"And Captain Grant is only too anxious," broke in that officer impatiently. "If you will listen to me, colonel, I'll tell you what I know in two minutes or less. It will settle this fellow's status."

Mortimer glanced from my face to that of the speaker, evidently attracted by the vindictiveness of the voice.

"All right, Grant, go on," he said shortly, "only I shall pass judgment as a soldier, and not because of any personal quarrel. What is it you know?"

"That this man came into Philadelphia three days ago dressed as an officer of British Infantry. He claimed to be Lieutenant Fortesque of the Forty-second Foot, with despatches from New York. Howe vouched for him, and furnished him with a pass and orderly. He put in the whole day studying the positions of our troops, and in the evening was a guest at the Mischianza—Andre gave him a card, I heard—and danced there with our daughter. I doubted the man from our first meeting, and later picked up certain rumors which convinced me he was a spy. Some words passed between us on the dancing floor, and as a consequence I asked the man to meet me below. Some one either told him he was suspected, or else he had the heart of a coward, for he failed to appear."

"Did you intend to fight him?"

"No, we planned an arrest. I reported to MacHugh what I had heard, and he had Carter close at hand with a squad of the guard."

"A very pretty trick on mere suspicion," commented the colonel in some disgust. "But go on with your story."

Grant sucked in his breath quickly, evidently surprised at the remark.

"Claire was waiting for me upstairs in the dining room, but after Carter had scattered his men to the outposts, I took a turn about the grounds in hope of thus running across the fellow. Luck favored me, but, damn him, he jumped into me like a fighting cock, struck me in the face, and taunted me into meeting him there and then."

"Good boy! the right stuff, eh Seidon?"

"I supposed it all a bluff," went on Grant, paying no heed to the interruption, although his cheeks flushed. "but we went at it, behind the pavilion, and I had pricked him twice, when the guard came up and separated us. At that the fellow took to his heels, and by Gad! got away—swam the Delaware, while we were beating the west shore. The next I saw of him he was in command of those ragamuffins who attacked us out yonder. Now he shows up here looting this house on the trail of 'Red' Fagin. I'd hang

him offhand if it was me."

Mortimer looked across at me earnestly, but with an expression of doubt in his eyes. As for myself I hardly knew what to say or do. Grant had no corroborative proof of his assertions, unless I was returned to Philadelphia. I could emphatically deny that I was the man, insist on my right to a fair trial. But how could I account in any reasonable way for my presence at Elmhurst, or even successfully sustain my claim to being a Continental officer. I could not tell Colonel Mortimer that I had been taken prisoner by his daughter, masquerading as a lieutenant of dragoons. Apparently he knew nothing of this escapade, and she would scarcely give me for exposure; besides, for all I knew to the contrary, the girl might have thus been attempting to serve the colonies, and a word of betrayal might seriously injure our cause. All this flashed over me before Mortimer spoke.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?"

"Not here," and I glanced down at my rough clothing, "yet with a little delay that could be easily ascertained."

"On what service are you in the Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer."

"Were you in Philadelphia, wearing British uniform three days ago?"

"If I should say no, it would be merely my word against Captain Grant—you would doubtless prefer to believe him."

Grant whispered in his ear, the colonel listening quietly.

"I am informed that you have already acknowledged being concealed in this house yesterday."

"I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence here?"

"I was brought here—a prisoner."

"What!" in decided surprise. "Prisoner to whom?"

"I was captured by three men, dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road some miles to the west. They made no explanation, although I have some reason to believe I was mistaken for another. I was held in a strong room in the basement overnight."

"You were not there when I searched the house," broke in Grant hoarsely.

"No," and I turned and smiled at him. "I had been brought upstairs before you arrived."

"When you saw your captors by daylight?"

"Two of them, yes—a man called Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a chin beard."

"What!" and Mortimer started forward. "Peter and Mike in uniform! This is beyond belief. Were they alone?"

"They were apparently under the orders of a young lieutenant—the same who had command of Delavan's advance guard. I was unable to distinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the colonel turned toward Grant. "What do you know about this, sir? Who was he?"

The captain hesitated, shifting uneasily on his feet.

"I—I do not know, sir," he explained finally, driven to answer. "I merely had a glimpse of the boy when I first joined the column. I—I thought I recognized him, but was not sure."

"Who did you suppose him to be?"

"Your son, Eric, sir."

### CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room. The father sank back in his chair, breathing heavily.

"Eric here, making use of this

## 70 Years with Coughs

We have had seventy years of experience with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This makes us have great confidence in it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak throats, and weak lungs. We want you to have confidence in it, as well. Ask your own doctor what experience he has had with it. He knows. Keep in close touch with him.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime, just once.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

### FRANTIC WITH ITCHING

SAXO SALVE IS OUR NEW GUARANTEED REMEDY.

Try it at Our Risk.

Children, and grown persons too, are so often driven almost frantic with the intolerable itching and burning of eczema and other skin troubles, that a remedy which will not only secure their immediate comfort, but also clear away the eruption in a short time, is nothing less than a public benefit.

It is remarkable that so mild and harmless an application as our new skin remedy, Saxo Salve, can stop the itching so quickly as it does.

And its penetrating healing power is even more remarkable, for improvement is seen after the first few days and the final results must satisfy the user or we refund the money.

If you have any itching, or burning rash or humor of the skin, any scaly rash or chronic skin trouble, Saxo Salve is what you need and you should try this splendid remedy.

Helm & Ellison, Hickman, Ky.

house, and my servants," he muttered. "I can scarcely believe it true. Was he here yesterday morning when you came?"

"I found no trace of his presence, sir."

There was a moment of silence, broken unexpectedly by the rustle of a dress. I turned in surprise, and saw Claire standing quietly in the doorway.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she said softly, "but perhaps I can explain much of this mystery, and establish the identity of Major Lawrence."

Seldon sprang forward and offered her a chair, but she merely thanked



him with a bow, and remained standing, her eyes upon her father. Not once had she even glanced toward either Grant or me, but I noticed the deep flush of color on cheek evidencing her excitement. What was she going to explain? How account for the strange actions of the past few days? How came she to be here at all? Would she confess the truth openly before us all, or would she feel justified in concealment? I could not, did not, doubt the honesty of the girl's intent, and yet was it possible for her to compel these men to accept her version of all which had occurred? Would she venture a falsehood to protect me, or to save herself?

"I—I have already explained much," I hastened to say, thinking she might wish to know.

"I overheard what has already been said," she returned quickly, but without looking toward me, "and appreciate the care with which my name has thus far been guarded. Now I am ready to make my own explanation."

"But, first, Claire," said her father soberly, "how does it happen you are here? We supposed you in the hands of 'Red' Fagin, and a squadron of my men are out now tracking the fellows."

"I was not in the house when they came, father; Peter and I were back of the stables, fortunately mounted. We were obliged to ride hard, as we were chased several miles, and returned as soon as it appeared safe."

"And Eric?"

"He departed before Captain Grant arrived," she replied unhesitatingly, "and must be already safe within his own lines."

"It was Eric, then?"

"Who else could it be? Surely Captain Grant told you as much."

The colonel's eyes wandered about the little group, and his doubt and bewilderment were clearly evident.

"Do you know Eric's purpose in coming here? In presuming to act as an officer in Delavan's company?"

"He did not inform me, sir."

"You know this man?"

She turned, and looked at me for the first time, a silent plea in her blue eyes.

"I do—he is Major Lawrence of General Washington's army," her voice low, but distinct. "I have known him since the Continental troops were first quartered in Philadelphia."

I started slightly, yet as instantly recovered my outward composure, realizing that this strange girl again purposed protecting me from exposure, even at the expense of a falsehood.

(Continued on another page.)

List your real estate with the Courier; if we don't sell it, it doesn't cost you anything.

### REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

No. 80. One lot 75x150 in Southern Heights, with privilege of additional ground if wanted. Small barn on lot, walks, light and water at front of property.

No. 81. Two residences on lot 100 by 180. One 10-room house, one 4-room house. Located on Troy avenue. Well improved and in good neighborhood. Small house rents at \$8 and large at \$15.

No. 82. Nice 8-room residence, bath, etc. Located on corner lot. About three blocks from business section. Lot 66x99.

No. 83. Nice corner lot in Henry Addition. Large enough for two houses, or one house and good garden. Located near northern extremity of the addition.

No. 84. Residence of 8 rooms located in heart of business section. Fine location for business man. \$3000 cash will swing deal.

No. 85. 1230 acres cut over timber land in Cash river bottom; does not overflow, fine soil and fine body of land. Would make dandy farm when cleared. Two miles from railroad; 15 miles from Jonesboro, Ark. Will sell all or part of tract for half cash on long time payments. Price per acre \$15. Easily worth \$50 when cleared.

No. 86. Farm of 92 acres, 50 in cultivation, rest timber. All high, dry bottom land, under wire fence, good 4-room house, large barn, two wells, small orchard, soil dark loam. Farm will produce fine corn, cotton, hay, fruits, etc. Quarter mile from railroad station. Price \$450 with terms if wanted. Near Jonesboro, Ark.

No. 87. Forty acre farm, 35 acres in cultivation; 10 acres bottom, balance ridge. Good 3-room house, barn, good water, on 2 public roads, fine land. Near school and half mile to railroad station, 5 miles from Jonesboro. Fine fruit and poultry farm; also cotton and corn, etc. Price \$2750 an acre; terms if wanted.

No. 88. Four lots, each 50x150 feet, on good level ground in Southern Heights. Broad street in front, concrete walks on both sides, water mains and sewer already in. Will sell one or more lots to suit purchaser. This property comes under special restrictions—no negroes no surface closets, no residence to cost less than \$1000. Best residence section in Hickman, with no city taxes. This addition was opened last year and eight new houses have gone up; others will go up this spring.

No. 89. Nice 6 room residence, almost new, lot 60x150, outbuildings, city water, etc., located in southeast part of town in splendid neighborhood and close to Hickman College. Place will bear close inspection. For \$1500 you can get a deed to this pretty little house.

No. 90. The Dr. H. E. Prather home, located in one of the best neighborhoods in the city, with magnificent river view. House contains seven rooms, city water, electric lights, outbuildings, etc., with big, roomy lot. A very desirable place for a home for any business man. \$2000 will buy it; easy terms.

For further information, apply at the Courier office.

### LEAVE

## LAUNDRY

—AT—

## R. L. Bradley

Basket leaves every Tuesday afternoon

Best Work Lowest Prices

## Our Drug Stock

comprises everything you will find necessary to have in the way of

Pure Drugs

Drug Sundries

Patent Medicines

No one is employed here but those who understand the nature of all the goods sold in our store.

There is perfect safety in our service.

## Cowgill's Drug Store

INCORPORATED